

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of North America

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Fall 2001

A Girl and a Tartan

At a small lodge tucked in the mountains of North Carolina, dinner was being served one July evening in 1964 to the guests, most of whom were dressed in very brightly colored cloths--not ordinary cloths but bright reds and greens in a familiar pattern. Naturally, this panoply of color was a delight to the dancing eyes of a young girl named Paddy. Her favorite colors were those of the tartan belonging to Clan MacDougall. So when she eyed a group at another table wearing those colors, she gave a whoop and ran over to meet the people wearing them.

This first unfeigned step of recognition and friendship was a first step that eventually led to the founding of the Clan MacDougall Society. The two characteristics evident in Paddy's first step are significant for they represent the basic vitality which has enabled the Clan MacDougall Society to become what it is today. First, the tartan and the wearing of it are a recognition of a unique heritage shared by all MacDougalls. Second, the friendliness inspired in a young girl is the same affection which has enabled MacDougalls from many different walks of life to develop and enjoy a close and treasured relationship. The Clan MacDougall Society is a given fact today, but before it could become a reality it took a spark of recognition of the MacDougall tartan in a young girl's eyes to begin the founding process.

Young and carefree Paddy, oblivious of what her actions would portend, had just met John and Wylie McDougall and their wives. Dutiful, and perhaps obeying some unseen hand, she introduced two brothers and their families to her grandparents, one of whom was a MacDougall, Margeret McDougal Leonard. The topics of conversation from then on would not be hard to guess. MacDougalls were meeting other MacDougalls and apparently liking it. Although both groups were at the lodge to attend the Highland Games at MacRae Meadows on Grandfather Mountain, what they found was that MacDougalls could meet and enjoy the company and friendship of other MacDougalls.

A Family Gathering

Margeret McDougal Leonard belonged to a large family of MacDougalls who lived around Chicago. Their custom was to hold a gathering of their families each Thanksgiving. This year, however, was to be a special event, for Madam Coline MacDougall, Chief of Clan MacDougall was to come to America to attend the special event with her husband Leslie. Because the brothers John and Wylie and their wives had visited Oban and Dunollie Castle and had become friends of Coline and Leslie, they too, were graciously invited by Margeret Leonard to attend this year's gathering.



This picture was taken July 10, 1965 just before the first meeting of the Clan MacDougall of the United States was called order. It was one of only three Clan tents on the meadow at the Grand Father Mountain Highland Games. Pictured from left are John Jr., John W. Alastair, her husband (Bill), Betty, Howard's wife, Howard, Wylie, Mary, Debbie, Wylie Jr.

The lure had found its mark. Wylie, John and John's wife Betty prepared themselves in full formal clan dress and left three Southern homes for the north side of Chicago and the Omwensia Country Club. Fortunately for the Society at this gathering, John and Wylie met other MacDougalls who felt as strongly as they did about the name MacDougall and its heritage. Donald McDougal Sr., brother of Margeret Leonard Sr., brother of Margeret Leonard and Edward M. McDougal, cousin of Donald were the most interested, having made trips to Scotland and having become good friends with Coline and Leslie.

After the 50 or so assembled MacDougalls dined that Thanksgiving in 1964, the honored guests made brief speeches. When Leslie's turn came, the tall and rudy Leslie, climber of Ben Nevis, highest mountain in Scotland, made a suggestion which offered a challenge to the MacDougalls present. He said that he would like to see a Clan MacDougall Society founded in the United States. The remark passed. The dinner was a success; the Chief and her husband returned to Scotland, John and Betty to Nashville, Wylie to New Orleans and nothing was said about Leslie's suggestion.

A Call In The Night

One evening just before Christmas that year as the last embers of a winter's evening fire were dying, the phone rang in Nashville, Tennessee. Ed McDougal was phoning John McDougall to see if he would be interested in helping found a Clan MacDougall Society. Although he could have said no, fortunately for

Continued on page 3...



The Editor's Desk

by Pat McDougal

Note: A change in the deadline dates for

The Tartan beginning next year. **The July 1 deadline date will move to June 1**, thus making the latest issue of the newsletter available at the summer games and family reunions around North America. Extra copies are available through Bill Leroy, Treasurer/Secretary of Clan MacDougall Society. You need to watch for the fall issue that will have news and pictures of all the summer games included.

Several people have written saying they look forward to the *Tartan's* arrival and enjoy reading through its pages. Thank you for your kind words of encouragement.

The article in this issue "A Girl and a Tartan" is a small book that Clan MacDougall printed and circulated to the membership in the early days of the Society. You may wish to keep this for your MacDougall History file.

Hope you have a wonderful Thanksgiving Holiday. May we always be thankful for the blessing of our large MacDougall family and the fun we have when we are together.

Yours aye,

Pat

Clan MacDougall Society sends our heartfelt sympathy to all who have lost loved ones in the September 11, 2001 disaster on the World Trade Center, the Pentagon, and fields of Pennsylvania.

Flowers of the Forest

Please accept our expression of sympathy at the loss of your loved one...

News has just arrived concerning the death of **Richard R. MacDougall** of Reno, NV. He died July 11, 2001 following surgery. His wife, Jane, writes that he was a wonderful man and his Scottish Heritage was very important to him. Dick was also the Nevada Games Coordinator. He will be sadly missed by his wife and family, including his Clan MacDougall family.



We are shocked to the core by the tragic news from New York and Washington and send our thoughts and sympathy to all Clan members, their families and friends and especially any MacDougalls who may have been bereaved by this outrageous event. We are with you as you grieve on this terrible onslaught to America.

*Morag MacDougall of MacDougall and family
Dunollie Castle
Oban*

Genealogy Column

by William C. Ermatinger



At the annual meeting this past July, I reported that I had just about completed the changeover of all the data to a database operation (dBase). I will be able to write programs that will more efficiently find requested information.

Please remember that we only have the direct line genealogy of those members who have given us this information. At the maximum this includes the name, date/place of birth, date/place of marriage, date/place of death. Usually we have much less information.

The Story Tellers...We are the chosen. My feelings are in each family there is one who seems called to find the ancestors. To put flesh on their bones and make them live again, to tell the family story and to feel that somehow they know and approve. To me, doing genealogy is not a cold gathering of facts but, instead, breathing life into all who have gone before. We are the story tellers of the tribe. All tribes have one. We have been called as it were by our genes. Those who have gone before cry out to us: Tell our story. So, we do. In finding them, we somehow find ourselves. How many graves have I stood before now and cried? I have lost count. How many times have I told the ancestors you have a wonderful family you would be proud of us? How many times have I walked up to a grave and felt somehow there was love there for me? I cannot say. It goes beyond just documenting facts. It goes to who am I and why do I do the things I do? It goes to seeing a cemetery about to be lost forever to weeds and indifference and saying I can't let this happen. The bones here are bones of my bone and flesh of my flesh. It goes to doing something about it. It goes to pride in what our ancestors were able to accomplish. How they contributed to what we are today. It goes to respecting their hardships and losses, their never giving in or giving up, their resoluteness to go on and build a life for their family. It goes to deep pride that they fought to make and keep us a Nation. It goes to a deep and immense understanding that they were doing it for us. That we might be born who we are. That we might remember them. So we do. With love and caring and scribing each fact of their existence, because we are them and they are us. So, as a scribe called, I tell the story of my family. It is up to that one called in the next generation to answer the call and take their place in the long line of family storytellers. That, is why I do my family genealogy, and that is what calls those young and old to step up and put flesh on the bones. (Author Unknown)

MacDougalls everywhere, John said yes. The following January, he met with Ed and Donald McDougall, Jr., son of Ed's cousin. Ed, a lawyer, agreed to set up the articles of incorporation and by-laws; Donald Jr. agreed to act as temporary Secretary and Treasurer, and John took the challenge of membership solicitation. Joining these three on the organizing committee were Wylie and Donald Sr.

By February of 1965 the committee launched 400 membership solicitations with nothing but hope to guide them. Indeed, a personal letter from the Chief was included, as was a booklet about Dunollie. Also included were a copy of the by-laws stating the purpose of the Society and membership application. Whether anyone would be interested, the founders had not even a clue.

It did not take long for affirmative membership responses to come, and by May seventy-five MacDougalls had replied. A second notice went out in May, pressing this point home and urging the reticent to join now since the organizing committee was set in its plans to incorporate the Society that year.

A Clan Gathering

The organizing committee agreed that MacDougalls needed to have a first official meeting at which by-laws could be ratified and officers elected. For this purpose their minds fell upon the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games and Clan Gathering held each year on the week-end following the Fourth of July. The scenery of the highlands of Western North Carolina and the Highland pageantry would add to the occasion of a meeting of Society members. But whether any or only a few members would come was surely uncertain.

As it turned out, nineteen members assembled, on Saturday, July 10, 1965, at the gaily striped tent lent by Wylie McDougall. The business of formally establishing the Clan Society and electing Directors had taken place earlier and members present ratified these actions and the five founders became the first set of Society officers with Madam MacDougall elected as Honorary President. John McDougall became the first president of the Society in recognition of this unselfish efforts at establishing the Clan MacDougall Society. One of the main purposes of the Society was achieved at this first meeting as members voted to send \$150.00 to Madam MacDougall for use in restoring Dunollie Castle. Although a small beginning, the founders and members vowed that the Society would continue to pursue its membership drive and agreed to meet again the next year during the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games and Gathering of Clans.

The Voice of the Society - The Tartan

By the clan's first meeting in 1965, the Society numbered 126. Since only nineteen could attend the that first meeting, there was obviously a need to communicate the events of the first meeting to all members. Without communication all the enthusiasm would quickly dissipate. To fill this need Wylie MacDougall and his able wife, Mary, stepped forward. As many know today, over 10 years later, every Tartan has been their handiwork from Masthead to the metering for delivery. By September Wylie and Mary produced the first issue of The Tartan complete with photographs, letter from the president, account of the first meeting and the Background Bits column. By producing issues of The Tartan, Wylie and Mary were providing the vital link that could join MacDougalls from all over the country into one unified Society.

The story of the founding of Clan MacDougall Society ends here. Much has been omitted, and not even the slightest indication of the wonderful personalities of the founders and their families has been given.

Each succeeding issue of The Tartan tells not only this but also the great progress the Society has made since its founding. As we look to the future it is well to look back, though briefly, at the founding of the Clan MacDougall Society. 🍷

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

by Mel E. McDougall

Greetings to our Clan Family

By the time you read this letter, Nyla and I will have attended the Pleasanton Highland games and gathering put on by the San Francisco Caledonia Club. This is an event that far surpasses all the other games in the United States for age, and I believe in attendance.

We hope we have the chance to greet many of our Clan members on the West Coast of California. This is a time when we have the good fortune to be able to see old friends and family. This is true for all the games about the U. S. and Canada, so take the time to make a visit to your Clan tent put up by your local State Representative and Commissioners, they will really appreciate your visit.

You will also be able to see some of the talent that our Clan members have, in the field of athletics, music, and dance. It will surprise you as to how easy it is to participate.

The new brochures have been sent out to the various Commissioners and Representatives, and should be at the games yet to be held. Give to MacDougall's you might know that might become interested in the Clan activities.

Get your applications for scholarships into your Representatives, so that our young members can take advantage of the various schools available to further the Scottish heritage in our community. We want all our young people to become involved in learning, such as the Bagpipes, dancing, speaking Gaelic, or any other Scottish heritage training and life style.

Keep in mind, that our Tartan Editor, Pat McDougal, needs your information so it can be put in the Tartan for all our Clan to enjoy. If you have any good Scottish stories, births, deaths, or any special happenings, be sure and let her know.

Nyla and I had a safe trip home, and by the time this gets to our friends, we will be on your way to Arizona for the winter, so wish us luck on the journey, and that the gas prices stay low.

All our best to you all, stay well.

Slanti,

Mel McDougall



The events of the past several days have kept us all in a state of shock and anger. I send our prayers to you all in that we all get through the tragic event safe and from harm. God Bless.

Mel



THE HIGHLAND CLEARANCE

They called them the Improvers - but they brought so much tragedy and misery to the Highlands that they are still hated to this day.

The Highland Clearances are still regarded as one of the most shameful episodes in Scottish history. Families were forced off their land and literally chased to the ends of the Earth - to make way for sheep.

Tens of thousands of people were evicted from land which their families had held for generations by the ruthless factors of landlords, who were often absentees. In many cases, terrified Highlanders were burned out of their homes and entire glens emptied. Most of these wretched tenants only found peace and managed to build a new life by going to America and Canada. Highlanders had always faced a struggle to live off the land - but, until the Jacobite defeat at Culloden in 1746, they had been protected by the Clan system, which ensured they paid fair rents and their basic needs were met.

After Culloden, the population of the Highlands increased, largely because of the beginning of potato planting and advances in medical treatment. However, this created its own problems. With more people living off the same relatively unproductive land, there were fewer resources to go round. As a result, emigration started and it increased in the 1780s after the American War of Independence. Even before then, however, people were heading to make a life for themselves in North America.

The end of the clan system after Culloden made the work of the tacksmen - them who collected rents on behalf of the chief - redundant. Many of them left Scotland, taking their families and often their local communities with them.

The real pressure for change in the Highlands came when the so called Improvers - those who sought to make the Highland economy more productive - realised that they could make money out of populating the area with sheep.

The advantages were obvious. Many Highlanders scabbled a living off poor quality cattle, but by the 1770s the demand for wool had grown and its price had doubled in 10 years. The animals could all be slaughtered for mutton.

Contrary to popular belief, Highlanders were not torn from their land and put on boats to America. The process was a much more subtle one than that.

Initially, they were moved to the coast to places such as Thurso and Brora where it was believed they could make a living in fishing and Kelping - the processing of seaweed into alkali, which was booming at the time and was highly labour intensive.

The Highlanders had no choice about leaving the land. They didn't have the cash or experience to buy and tend sheep. Instead, sheep farmers were brought in by the landlords. They believed that by moving their subjects to the coast, they would be able to earn a far better living than they could off the impoverished Highland land. Those who were moved were given small parcels of land, known as crofts, and they became known as crofters for the first time.

However, often it wasn't of much use to them. Sometimes the land was so poor that they were forced into industries such as kelping anyway. Even if the land was productive, the luckless tenants were often charged such extortionate rents that they couldn't afford it - once again forcing them to look to other forms of work. If tenants tried to stay on their lands in the glens, the local factors removed them by brute force - a favoured method was to pull

down the road of their homes while they looked on and then set fire to the roof tresses to ensure they could not be rebuilt.

Some of the evictors, such as Patrick Sellar, the factor who worked for the Countess of Sutherland, acted despicably. Sellar personally directed the clearance of 430 people from Strathnaver, and was charged with the murder of an old woman, of whom he is said to have remarked: "She has lived too long - let her burn." His trial was held in Inverness, but the jury was packed with local landowners and Sellar was found not guilty and allowed to carry on with his work. The law officer who had brought the charge against him was sacked.

The Countess of Sutherland and her husband the Marquis of Stafford were regarded as the worst landlords of all. By 1811, around 15,000 of their tenants had been moved to make way for sheep, with huge social and economic consequences.

The brutal work of thugs, including Sellar, only served to further increase their notoriety.

As people flocked to the coast in one of the worst instances of ethnic cleansing ever seen in Scotland, problems increased. Too many people were trying to milk the natural resources to keep themselves alive. This resulted, for instance, in over kelping. Giving the Highlanders the opportunity to make a living from fishing also proved to be little short of a disaster, since they had little or no knowledge of how to do this. When they were able to exploit the industry successfully, it simply led to overfishing.

Until the 1820's, there had only been a trickle of emigrants, but the economy took a turn for the worse and the vibrant kelp industry collapsed. Another problem was that the price of cattle - still an important agricultural commodity - fell. To heap on the misery further, the 1830's and 1840's also saw the failure of the potato crop which until then had provided Highlanders with a staple food. With people being made destitute and the Highlands completely unable to support them, some people headed south to try and find work in the new urban centers such as Glasgow. But many turned the colonies as their only means of escape from hardship.

By this stage, the landlords were prepared to pay for their travel, since transportation meant they avoided having to find some form of work for them and disposed of the problem of keeping them. For many emigrants, there was really no choice - if they wanted to continue to work the land, they literally had nowhere else to go.

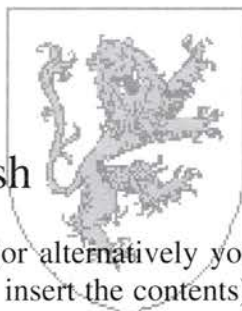
Once in Canada, Scots helped to open up the country, settling in Prince Edward Island, Manitoba and the remote north west, and working parcels of land which were assigned to them. There is little doubt that Scots shaped the history of the continent by populating the Red River area of Manitoba, for instance, they established a British settlement there and stopped the Americans from advancing up as far as Hudson's Bay. If the Scottish settlement had not existed and the by then independent Americans had been able to push north, then Canada would certainly not exist in its present form today.

The clearances changed the Highlands forever, too. Where once cattle had roamed and whole clans had lived, there were now nothing but sheep enclosures and the odd solitary shepherd. The hatred over what the factors and the sheep farmers did to the ordinary folk of the Highlands lingers to this day - and also helps explain why, dotted around this remote landscape, you can still see the evidence of long abandoned settlements. ☹

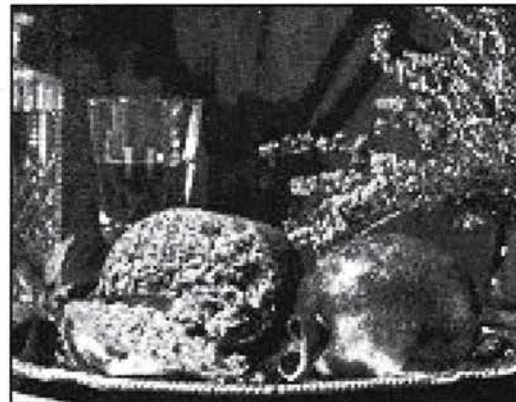
A Traditional Scottish Recipe...

Haggis

Traditional Cottage Recipe of Scotland's National Dish



Ingredients: The large stomach bag of a sheep (or alternatively you can purchase ready made plastic bags in which to insert the contents), the smaller or knight's-hood bag, the pluck (including lights, liver and heart), beef suet, oatmeal, onions, black pepper, salt, water.



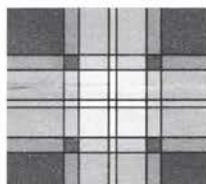
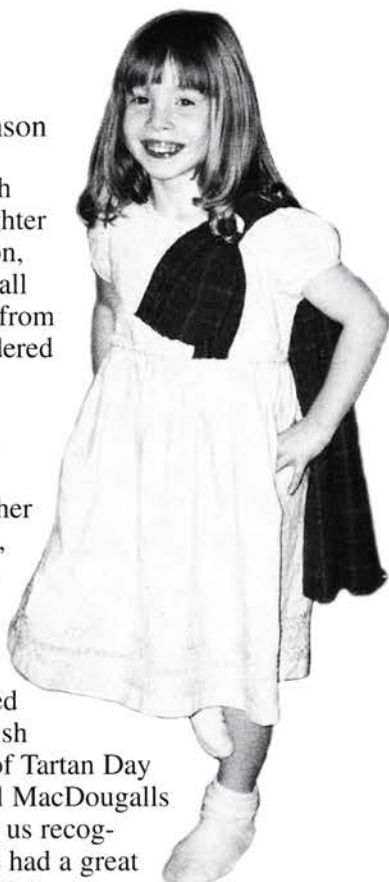
Method: Dry a breakfast-cupful of oatmeal in front of the fire. Clean the great bag thoroughly and soak it overnight in cold, salted water. In the morning put it aside with the rough side turned out. Wash the small bag and the pluck and put them onto boil covered with cold water, leaving the windpipe hanging out over the pot to let out any impurities. Let them boil for an hour and a half, then take them out and cut away the pipes and any superfluities of gristle. Mince the heart and lights (the rest of the liver is not required). Put them into a basin with half a pound of minced suet, one or two finely chopped onions, and the oatmeal, and season highly with black pepper and salt. Over the whole pour as much of the liquid in which the pluck was boiled as will make the composition sappy. Fill the great bag rather more than half full, say five-eighths, as it requires plenty of room to swell. Sew it securely and put it into a large pot of hot water (to which half a pint of milk is added). As soon as it begins to swell, prick it all over with a large needle to prevent it bursting. Boil steadily, without the lid, for three hours. Serve very hot without any garnish. 🍷

MacDougall Sash Receives Attention!

by Kathleen Williamson

The photo shows Sarah Kalkowski, granddaughter of Kathleen Williamson, wearing the MacDougall sash which was made from the cotton material ordered from Pat McDougal.

She danced "The Gay Gordons" and "Waltz Country Dance" with her grandmother Kathleen, then with "The British Isles Dancers" of Norfolk, Virginia (Scottish Country Dancers) she performed at the Tidewater Scottish Society's celebration of Tartan Day this past April. Several MacDougalls in the crowd watching us recognized the tartan, so we had a great time meeting other kinfolk.



Misconception...

The common American usage of the word "plaid" to mean a tartan pattern seems to have developed from a misunderstanding - in Gaelic plaid simply means blanket.



Flower of Scotland...

Although the thistle is popularly associated with Scotland, the official national flower is the bluebell. (Also the heather of Clan MacDougall)



BUTTON IT...

The buttons on the sleeves of traditional Highland dress have their origins in the British army - they were introduced to stop soldiers wiping their noses on their sleeves!

Mesa Highland Games

Our games this year were again hosted by the Clan Tent coordinators, Don and Denise MacDougall of Sun City, Arizona, and Baldwin, Michigan. They were able assisted by Clan Society President Mel McDougal and wife Nyla. Dr. Bob McDougal, Indiana Representative and wife, Lee McCall McDougal of Indianapolis were visiting Scottsdale for the week of the games and applied their able hands to our services and were indeed very welcome to be at our sides once again.

The weather was magnificent--cool in the early mornings but warming in the late mornings to a very comfortable weekend during the day.

We had many new Clansmen visit and register that haven't attended in previous years. President Mel, Nyla and a Clansman from New Mexico whom I never got to meet because we were too busy with visitors until after he had departed the tent, carried the President's Flag and marched in the Parade of Tartans. They were joined by some of our newly registered Clansmen so the Clan was well represented in the Parade. We were unable to locate the MacDougall Banner for the Parade use this year so the President's Flag and a Tartan Flag had to suffice.

Chief James McBain and his wife Peggy of Tucson were honored guests of the Games again this year and we had the pleasure of their company for a visit with our Clansmen at our Clan Tent, as well as their son, Richard and his family.

There were spaces planned for 72 clan tents but, of course, some did not show as happens every year.

The vendors section was overflowing with great food, costumes, folk lore, trinkets and anything else the imagination could want regarding Scottish, English, Irish and Welsh ancestry. Once again we had a fine display of English and antique autos and a mockup of a Spitfire aircraft, the plane that won the "Battle of Britain" in 1940.

The games events were more varied with stiffer competition than previous years and the "piping and drumming" equally as inspiring and all were enjoyed by once again record crowds.

The 2002 Mesa Games will be again held the last weekend in February. We'll look forward to seeing you all there again.



Top: Honored guests Chief James McBain, wife Peggy and son Richard visit with Clan President Mel McDougal at the clan tent while Don MacDougall mans the table.

Above: A typical gathering at our clan tent.



Virginia Games 28 July 2001

by Don McCullough

The Virginia game had a very good day on Saturday, with perfect weather and a big crowd. Sunday was a different story. With one inch of rain and flooding in nearby areas. Bill Leroy's niece came to the tent and said that she grew up with Highland games and felt right at home in the crowd. She said she may also attend the Ligonier games.

The MacDougall tent was run by Alan and Jeannie MacDougall, William Ermitinger, Suzanne MacDougall and Annette, Renee' and Don McCullough. As the day continued on Dennis and Donna McDowell came in to help. The attendance was very good and we had a wonderful time.



Seven 2001 Summer Scottish Games in the Heartland Region

by Robert A. McDougal, M.D., Indiana Representative

The Heartland Region (Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin) lost its beloved Commissioner Mary McDougall Wolf last spring, as noted in the Summer Tartan. She had already made plans for Clan Mac Dougall to participate in the Indiana Highland Games in Fort Wayne, which had been moved to an earlier date and different venue than previous years.

Saturday, 9 June at the Concordia Lutheran Seminary was a beautiful and busy day, although during the previous week the grounds had been hit by a tornado. Tree limbs and parts of buildings were being picked up as we gathered to set up Mary's tent - helped by Mary's son, Jon Wolf, and a grandson, Brian. Bob McDougal, Indiana Representative, his wife Lee McCall McDougal and Bill Leroy were hosts.

Bill Leroy, Society membership Secretary-Treasurer and Kentucky Representative, also had a Clan tent at the Kentucky Scottish Weekend at Carrollton, KY in May, the Glasgow, KY Highland Games 30 May - 3 June, site of the "International Gathering of Scottish Clans and Families." (See the article in "The Highlander" for September/October 2001.) Bill also hosted a Clan tent at the Columbus, IN Highland Games in July.

Mike Donovan, Michigan Representative, had Clan tents at the Alma, MI Games on Memorial Day weekend, Detroit on 4 August, and at Kalamazoo, MI on 25 August. Clan attendance at Kalamazoo was excellent, with the McDougals from Indiana, Mr. & Mrs. Kevin Phelps from Grand Rapids,



Top: L-R Bill Leroy, Bob and Lee McDougal, and Lois Gooley a cousin of Mary. (It also shows broken tree limbs!)

Above: L-R Mike Donovan, Bob McDougal, Kevin Phelps, Gloria Donovan, Mrs. Phelps, Lee McCall McDougal.

Don and Denise MacDougall from Baldwin, and Mike and Gloria Donovan. The rain showered on the parade of tartans, and more heavily later, so attendance was down.

As this was being written in early September, Mike Donovan has been appointed Heartland Commissioner, and in turn appointed Kevin Phelps as Michigan Representative. Anyone in Illinois, Ohio or Wisconsin interested in becoming State Representative should contact Mike at Mldonovan6@msn.com.

The MidAtlantic Region has nine events remaining for this year and sends a special invitation to all to join us at:



McLain Highland Festival
Ligonier Highland Games
Maryland Renaissance Festival
Williamsburg Scottish Festival
Alexandria Scottish Heritage Festival
Anne Arundel Scottish Festival
Radford Highlanders Festival
Richmond Highland Games
Scottish Christmas Walk

Carlisle, PA (near Harrisburg) Sept. 1
Ligonier, PA Sept. 7-9
Crownsville, MD (near Annapolis) Sept. 15 & 16
Williamsburg, VA Sept. 22
Alexandria, VA Sept. 22
Crownsville, MD Oct. 13
Radford, VA (near Roanoke) Oct. 13
Richmond, VA Oct. 27 & 28
Alexandria, VA Dec. 1st

Clan MacDougall News

FROM HIGHLAND GAMES & GATHERINGS

From Nevada, **Richard MacDougall** reminds us that the **Reno Celtic Celebration** is coming up this month, July 28-29. It will be held at Wingfield Park in downtown Reno. Look for Celtic Canines, the Finians Band, Golden Bough, and Around the Hearth for first-class entertainment. Among the pipe bands participating will be the Sierra Highlanders, The Boise Highlanders, and the City of Sacramento Pipe Band.

Under **Rep Victor McDowell Kottinger's** experienced hand, the McDougalls were well-represented by clan tents at several of the Northern California gatherings this summer and will be again at the big **Pleasanton** Games over Labor Day weekend.

Victor especially enjoyed the beautiful setting and unique offerings of the Celtic Festival held at **Ardenwood** Farms in Fremont, CA, on June 9. Fortunately, he once again had the Mike McDougal family helping at the MacDougall clan tent, so he could join thousands of others for a while on a perfect day to enjoy the turn-of-the-century farmhouse, crafts, and costumes. Of course, there were plenty of pipers, dancers, a clan parade, and even Roman Legionaires.

The 23rd anniversary of the **Campbell** Games on June 2 drew Victor once again, where he not only set up the MacDougall tent with the other clans along the football field, but brought along Mom as well. They were joined by the family German Shepherd, who enjoyed the pipers, dancers, - and other dogs. The Open Pet policy at Campbell has always been a welcome aspect of those Games. Victor reports all were "perfect gentlemen!"

It should be noted, by the way, that Victor continues convening the MacDougall tent at all the Northern California Games that he can, in spite of working 6 days a week as a mailman. Neither rain, nor freeways, nor dark of night can keep Victor from representing us at a Gathering. Well done, Victor!



Victor McDowell Kottinger



Chanel and Hannah MacDougall

Southern California Rep Darleen Weisz reports that the MacDougall banner flew proudly over the Clan tent at all 4 gatherings: **the Queen Mary** in February, **Loch Prado** in early May, **Costa Mesa** in late May, and **San Diego** in June. Many willing hands - especially Jim and Ginny Williamson, Virginia McDougal, Diane and Dave MacDowell, Sharon MacDougall, our dancing twins Chanel and Hannah MacDougall, Jean McDougle, Floyd Ferguson, Verlin Nutter, Carol and Rick Ritter, and Ann Harvey - made the work lighter and left time for all to enjoy the festivities. Clan members showed up in record numbers, plus we welcomed 12 new members.

Left: This is a photo of Hannah & Chanel MacDougall, Clan Society scholarship recipients this spring. At age 5, they won these ribbons at the San Diego Highland Games in June, just their 3rd competition in the primary group. They love to dance 0 and sing - at anytime and anywhere and are delightful ambassadors for our clan. We're working on getting them MacDougall tartan outfits now. They also like to sing and dance with Alex Beaton and Alasdair Fraser and the other musicians, who call them up on stage frequently to join in, as they are real crowd-pleasers.

North Alabama Scottish Festival Game

by Laura Chargualaf



The games were held at the Sharon Johnston Park near Huntsville on June 16-18. Sibyl McDougald Wilkinson worked in the Clan tent.

Other clans attending besides MacDougall were MacPherson, Keith Gunn, Cameron and Ross. The Birmingham Pipes and Drum band, dressed in MacDougall ancient tartan, sounded great again this year.



CLAN PROFILE:

by Elizabeth McClintock

Bruce and I had the pleasure of meeting Sandy and Don MacDougall at the Richmond, Virginia Highland Games October 27-29, 2000. Sandy and Don are the Mid-Atlantic Regional Co-commissioners for the Clan MacDougall Society. Sandy and Don were in charge of the tent for Clan MacDougall. While we were getting acquainted, Sandy asked us to write about our interests and activities.

Bruce and I have a variety of interests: we ride and tour on motorcycles; we show classic Volkswagens; Bruce enjoys hunting and I am an artist/painter. We both enjoy researching our American and Scottish heritages. My membership in the Daughters of American Revolution has given us a format for our research.

We have two sons. The oldest son, Daniel, is with the U. S. Department of Justice with an office in the Federal Building in St. Louis, Missouri, and Brian is in the construction business, building hospitals, schools, banks and etc. Both boys are Eagle Scouts. We are blessed with four grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

I have a BS Degree in Elementary Education with additional graduate hours. I taught school for thirty years. I teach two adult painting classes each week and do commission painting. Bruce has a BA Degree in Sociology and a Masters Degree in Psychiatric Social Work. He is a Licensed Clinical Therapist. After thirty-eight years in the field of Corrections, Bruce spent the last twenty-six as Regional Administrator for the Missouri Board of Probation and Parole.

Being retired allows us more time to pursue our many interests and to travel. We are fortunate to have three classic Volkswagens: a 1973 red VW convertible; a 1979 tan VW Campmobile and a 1967 green Karmann Ghia. Restoring and showing these classics has been great fun.

Bruce and I have been members of the Christian Motorcyclists Association for twenty years. We belong to two Goldwing Road Riders Associations. We have enjoyed our relationships and fellowship with the members who have become part of our extended family.



Bruce and Elizabeth McClintock

Over the years we have had the opportunity to ride a motorcycle in every state in the Union (except Hawaii). We took a 10,000 mile trip to Alaska on our motorcycle. We have ridden in every territory and province in Canada and most of northern Mexico. We rented a motorcycle on two different occasions in the Bahamas. There, we had to stay alert because of the right-hand drive. On our second trip to Nova Scotia, Canada, by motorcycle, we attended the highland games at Antigonish.

In July of 2000 we made a long anticipated trip to the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. This was an unforgettable experience! We attended the Western Kentucky Highland Festival at Paducah in September. These games are in their infant stage. They have a great site and are well-planned. We are looking forward to the 2001 games. In October, we traveled to the Stone Mountain Highland Games in Atlanta, Georgia. This is a beautiful site and well organized. We were camped near the lake. There were ten babies Christened at Sunday worship services. From Atlanta we drove to Richmond, Virginia for the Games. We were invited to a beautiful Scottish wedding. We attended the International Highland Games at Glasgow, Kentucky. There we got acquainted with Bill Leroy, Treasurer/Membership Secretary for Clan MacDougall. He does a fine job!

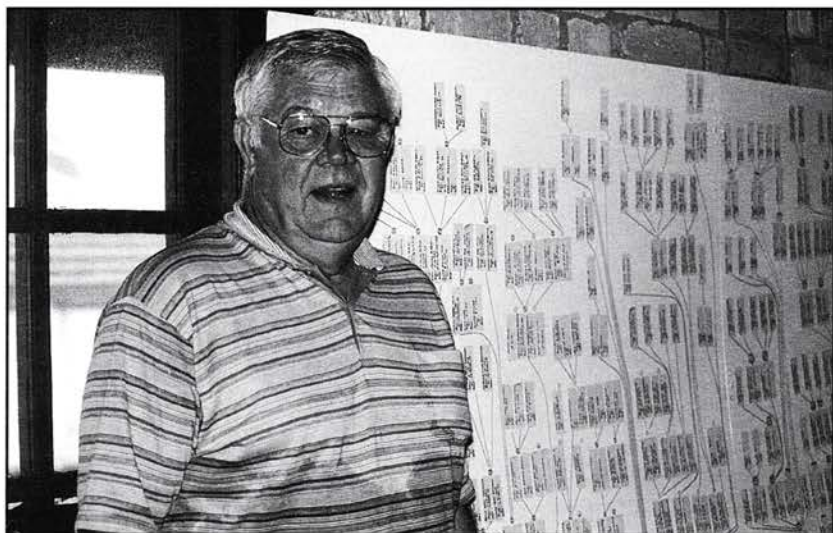
July 2001, we were able to return to the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. This was like a family reunion at the games as well as in camp. We attended our first Clan MacDougall business meeting and dinner. As the Haggis was served we were reminded of our first taste of haggis in Edinburgh, Scotland when we attended the tattoo.

St. Louis, Missouri is planning Games and Cultural Festival in October 2001. We are excited about this first time effort so close to home and hope to support the Games.

Bruce and I have enjoyed our membership in the Clan MacDougall Society and Scottish Heritage USA.

❧ James McDougall Family Reunion ❧

by J. N. McDougall



As the Great-grandson of James McDougall, Judson Noble McDougall (St. Louis Mo.) called all the members of this progenitor together for a reunion this year at Le-Mars, Iowa.

The attendance was wonderful and a great time was had by all. Judson is well proud of the family genealogy chart. He is lifetime member #1000 of Clan MacDougall Society.

Left: Great grandson of James McDougall, Judson Noble McDougall. Lifetime member #1000 with James McDougall genealogy chart.



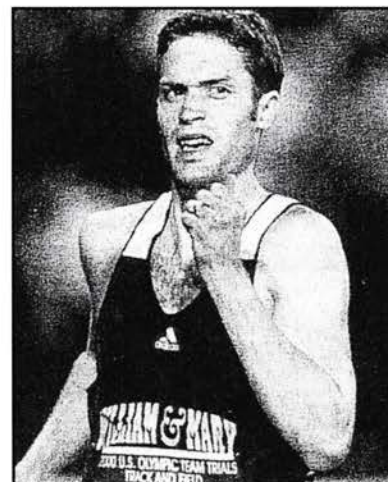
McDougall Reunion - 2001 - LeMars, Iowa

Running a Great Race!



Jean Macdougall Horr writes with an up-date on her grandson Matt Lane. (see *Summer issue 20001*). After his graduation last May, he was picked up by Nike to run and represent them. Right now he is on the west coast training for a big run in Beijing China.

Clan MacDougall wishes you great speed, Matt. We'll be watching! 🍀





Charleston Highland Games

by David McDougall, Southeast Regional Commissioner

Two clan member's daughters did very well at the games held September 15. Erin McDougall danced in the Premier 16 and over, placed 2nd in the Hornpipe, Blue Bonnets and Lilt. She was first in the Jig and Village Maid. Great going and great work, Erin, Clan MacDougall is very proud of your work and you make a wonderful clan representative.

Megan Amorosi competed in the Solo piping competition and was 1st in Piobaireachd, 2nd in 2/4 march and overall Grade 1V champion. Megan has won many awards in dancing competition and is now moved on to piping. Congratulations for your devoted work ethic. We're happy to have both Erin and

Megan as representatives of Clan MacDougall.

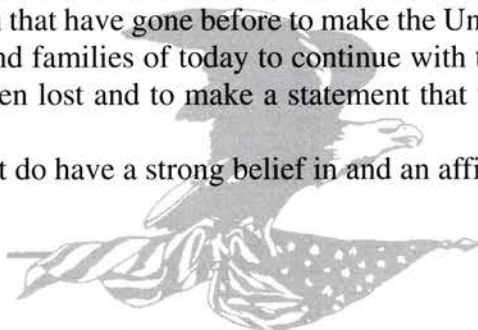
"We received many phone calls and email messages asking if the Charleston Scottish Games are still on in the light of Tuesday, September 11 tragedies."

Please remember that the goal of terrorism is to bring fear and an inability for a culture to function. I believe we all owe a debt to our Scottish forbearers, the men and women that have gone before to make the United States the country it is, and to the memory and honor of the victims and families of today to continue with the games.

Let us join to remember and celebrate the lives that have been lost and to make a statement that this nation will not bow down to terrorists.

I feel passionately about this issue, I am not even a citizen but do have a strong belief in and an affinity to my adopted country.

God bless all of you and may God Bless America. ☸



SURNAMES AND ANCESTRY IN SCOTLAND

Many people who are interested in their ancestry think that surnames provide infallible guides to family relationships and to pedigree. This, however, is true only within certain limits, and the whole subject of surnames and their connection with kinship is surrounded by misconceptions. Most of the more serious prevalent errors arise from a failure to appreciate the ways in which surnames arose and the states by which they became established.

Surnames from Place Names

Many surnames are place-names and originated with a man who lived in or came from a place, sometimes a big district like Moray (Murray) or Lothian, often a small rural community. A proprietor was particularly likely to take his name from his estate, but tenants and others also took their names from their places of residence. Clearly a number of individuals and ultimately of families could originate in the same place and take their names from it without being related to each other. Besides, the same or similar names were given to different places, and this means that individuals or families who came from different parts of the country and shared neither blood nor territorial affinity could nevertheless have the same surname. Thus anyone called Calder (or variant Caddel) may derive from an ancestor resident in Calder in West Lothian, Calder (or Cadder) in Lanark-shire, Calder (or Cawdor) in Nairnshire or Calder in Caithness. Similarly, there is no necessary relationship among the many families called Blair, a place-name which occurs in at least a dozen different areas. ☸

*May yer heart
aye warm
tae the Tartan,*



*And the
Heather
aye bring ye
Guid Luck!*

Pepper . . . and Salt

THE WALL STREET JOURNAL



"Haggis, or no haggis?"

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